(\$0, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 11

PAUL IN ATHENS.

LESSON TEXT-Acts 17:18-34.
GOLDEN TEXT-in him we live, and
move, and have our being.—Acts 17:28.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Luke 6:18-

PRIMARY TOPIC-Paul Telling the eople about Ged. JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul in Athens. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC

-In a Famous Greek City.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC
-Paul in a Center of Learning. Being
Driven from Beres, Paul Fied to Athena.

1. The Idolatry of the Atheniana

Athens was the intellectual metrop olis of the world at that time, the and philosophy. Paul's spirit stirred within him when he saw the

II. The Parties Concerned (vv. 17

True to his usual custom Paul went into the Jewish synngogue and entered into cornest argument with the Jews. From them he turned to such as were found in the market place. Here he came into touch with the Epicurean and Stole philosophers. The former were atheistic materialists. They de-nied the dectrine of Creation. They gave themselves up to sensual in dulgences since they had no idea of future judgment. The latter were panthesis. When they heard the preaching of Paul they desired to know what new doctrine he preached. so they invited him to the Areopagus where he might speak to them of his new doctrine. They inquired as to what this "babbler" might say. The "batbler" means literally "seedpicker

III. Paul's Address on Mars' Hill (vv. 23-31).

1. The introduction (vv. 22, 23). He did not accuse them of "superstition" as the A. V. would make it, but as in the Am. R. V. be introduces his discourse in a courteous and conciliatory manner, stating that he perceived that they were very religious. This he ex-plained by stating that as he was viewing their city he beheld an alter with an inscription "To the Unknown God." This was his point of contact. proceeds at once to connect it with the iden of the living God, implying that this mitar had been erected to He was too wise to begin at to denounce heathenism and

2. The body of his discourse (vs 24 31)

(1) A declaration concerning God (vv. 24, 25). (a) He created the material universe (v. 24). This was a direct blow at the philosophy of both the Epicoreuns and the Stoles. He did not attempt to prove the existence of "God; it needs no proof. The Bilde everywhere assumes the existence of a divine being. (b) His spirituality and immensity (vv. 24, 25). He is not served with "men's hands as though he needed anything," neither is He confined by any sort of religious temple. Being essentially spiritual He demands heart service, and being transcendent above all He is not confined to earthly temples. (c) His ac-tive providence (v. 25). He gives existence, bestows needed gifts, and as sovereign directs all things.

(2) Declaration concerning man (vv. 26-31). (a) His common origin (v. 26). This was a blow at the feelish Athenian pride which supposed that they were superior to all other people. This proposition he proved from their own literature (see v. 28). If men are the offspring of God and bear His like ness it is after folly to make images as the senscless idols were. (b) Na-tions have their place by the sovposition and mission of each nation ! of God's appointment. (c) Men should seek God (v. 26). His goodness and grace in supplying all our needs, and ordering even the affairs of the na tions should move man to see and seek God, for He is indeed very near to every one; so near that our existence and movements are all under His con and movements are an under ris con-trol (v. 27). (d) Pressing obligation to report (vv. 30, 31). This was his supreme message. Though God had formerly passed over idolatry He now calls to all men to repent. The solemn reason for such action is the coming day of judgment, the credential of which is the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. The judgment of God of an unbelieving world is a sure as this fact. Men will be judgeon the basis of their attitude toward Christ.

IV. Result of Paul's Preaching (vv.

1. Some mocked (v. 32). Some procrastinated (v. 32).
 Some pelieved (v. 34).

All to God.

You should frequently arouse with-in yourself the desire to give to God all the faculties of your soul-that is of your mind, to know Him and think of Him and of your will, to love Him and further seek to consecrate all your outward senses to Him in all your outward senses t

Christian Unity. The spirit of Christian unity must be cultivated between the different churches before formal union can be effected .-- Rev. Dr. Douglas.

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IS LEGION LEADER IN PARIS

Famous New Orleans Ace Head American Volunteers of French

Foreign Organization.

Edgar John Bouligny of New Orleans, famous Ace of the Lefayette Esquadrille and French family to head an assoct ation of veteran organized at Paris and called 'American Volun teers French Legion." Foreign When Germany an-nounced its inten-

tion of meeting "all comers." Bouligny was one of th Americans to volunteer his services for France and was decorated four times for bravery with the esqua He is a member of Aivin Cal lender past, American Legion.

Bouligny first served with the Second regiment of the French Foreign Legion. When transferred to the Lafayette flyers, bis intrepid tha neuvering over the enmy lines, eager ness to engage any plane bearing the maltese cross, contributed many of the thrilling chapters which comprise the history of that heroic group. He was transferred to the American air forces when this country entered the fight and became an ace. He also secured numerous remarkable photographs, among them being enemy shells bursting over the Rheims cathedral during the first bombard ment of this historic structure.

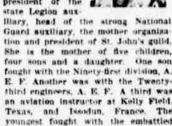
The organization of which Bouligny is president, includes American volun teers who collisted in the early days of the war, while their country was still neutral, and is intended to include "the bonafide American citizens who served honorably at the front with the Legion, for the purpose of keeping fresh the memory of fallen comrades and furthering friendship among those surviving."

BUSY FOR THE LEGION CAUSE

Head of Washington Woman's Aux iliary Says Workers Will Not Be Found Wanting

Mrs. John R. Neely has been chosen head of the Washington State Women

Auxiliary of the American Legion. Born in Washington, D. C., Mrs. Neely later moved to the state of Washington where she has active in been work of Spokane and the entire state. She is, in addition to being president of the state Legion aux-



Second division A. E. F. "My work in the auxiliary will b a legacy from our beloved sons, who eping in the sucred soil of Franhave passed it on to the women of the American Legion," said Mrs. Neely "It belongs to us by ties of blood. It means a pledge of service to service men in the name of those they left behind. In the holding of that legacy. God helping, we will not be

IS LEGION LEADER IN SOUTH

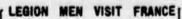
Florida National Committeeman II One of the Most Active Workers in the State.

Dr. David Forster, of New Smyrns Fla., who has been re-elected national



the war.

of the Forster sanitarium at Nev Smyrns. He was born October 24, 1870, at Fayette, Mo He received his early education there and his medical training at St. Louis later doing postgraduate surgery large hospitals in the United States and in Europe. He was organizer and first chief physician of the St. Louis Maternity hospital at St. Louis, Mo. He served in the medical corps during



American Party on Tour of Form Battle Sectors; at Filrey Monu-ment Dedication.

The new "A. E. F." is in France mission much unlike that of the A. E. F. of 1917-1918. The new forces are only 250 strong. They comprise members of the American Legion who are touring the former battle sectors this summer as guests of the French government.

Every state and every branch o service is represented in the peaceful new A. E. F. They sailed from New York on the George Washington. There was a noisy "bon voyage" at the docks as the former presidential slip started on its course. Flags of the United States and the American Legion flew from the mast.

Commanding or rather heading the pligrimage was John G. Emery, the the Legion's national commander. commanders Franklin D'Otter and Henry D. Lindsley were present.

Arriving at LeHavre, the citizen expedition was received with great eciat after which it proceeded to Paris under tow of French officials. From Paris the party set out by special train for Blois to attend the dedication of the Joan of Arc statue presented to the French city by the Joan of Arc Committee of New York.

While at Blois, the veterans invaded the old headquarters of the army re-classification board, known better by the doughboy as the "benzine board. Here the Americans staged a burle-que of a benzine hearing during which a score of the pilgrims were "blooyed" as they need to say in the days of the fighting A. E. F.

Every city visited by the former defenders has received them with arms wide-open. That France has not forgotten is everywhere evidenced by cordiality of the receptions. At Bordeaux, the Legionnaires received the "freedom of the city" from the high officials. From there they went to Turbes to visit the birthplace of tieneral Foch. They placed a memorial upon the house that first sheltered the famous generalissimo.

The former fighters were impressed by the rapidity with which many of the rained towns have been rebuilt Some Legionnaires have gone over the exact location where they fought the battle of liberty and where many of their buildles fell in action.

Probably the most impressive cer emony participated in by the Ameri cans was the dedication of the Flirey nument. This memorial is a tribute to the valor of the doughious who delivered the little town of German occupation. Flirey is familiar ground to many American soldiers. It is on the ridge which was the main line of resistance of the old Toul sector.

It was at Flirey that the Eightyninth, from Kansas and Missouri, went into conflict. Seventeen American divisions fought in the vicinity of the little town, which itself was occupied by regimental headquarters of troops holding the line.

At the close of their tour the Legion men will go to Paris where they will have three days A. W. O. L., after which they will sall on their return voyage. The party is expected to re turn about September 15.

YOUNGEST AUXILIARY MEMBER

Little Ruth Buell Thompson of Lewis en. Montana, Chosen Mascot of the State Department.

Her mother was a nurse and ber father a doughboy, both having served in France. She is Ruth Buell Thomp son, 31 months old, and the younger member of the Woman's Auxiliary of



Ruth Buell Thompson,

the American Legion at Lewistown Montana.

When the state department of the American Legion of Montana held its annual convention at Lewistown, Baby Thompson was unanimously selected to be the mascot. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Thompson, of Lewistown

On Honeymoon Hike,

Ernest J. Jackson, who served in the First division in France, and who wounded 14 times, has started with his bride on a honeymoon hike across the continent from New York to San Francisco. The pair stopped at Indianapolis on the 29th day of their walk, and paid a visit to the national headquarters of the American

LOVE AND THEORY

By JOSEPHINE S. BROOKS.

& 1911, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate Ellen went singing around the house, happy to tell for love of her dear ones. She felt that nothing dear ones. She felt that nothing ltow thankful she ought to be for these blessings.

Her song, rising clearer this sunny morning, was cut short by the ring of the doorbell. Ellen smoothed her hair, cast aside her work apron, and

then hastened to the door.
"I heard you singing and I don't see how you do it," said Elsie Smith. the caller. "Do what, Elsie?" asked the bostes

to surprise.
"Why, be so cheerful and happy in

auch-"In so humble a home?" supplied

Ellen "Well, that was my thought-then mean your work. You do work hard. Ellen, and you can't deny it. And for

what? No one gives you any credit. "Credit. Elsie? No true wife doe it for that, but out of love. "Love is all very well for a while but year after year, to go without with no vacations, is unjust. I'll

never marry a man who makes me ork all the time." Ellen stood silent. She wondered if her face had lines in it like this friend's of thirty-five birthdays.

"Oh, Eilen." The young woman clapped her hands. "I have a plan Let your husband do your work for me day and I'll wager your trying

times will end." "You think it over, Ellen," 1 smpted Elsie, "and see if I'm not right. I'm studying these subjects, and I know what I'm talking about. Assert your-Good-by."

The young wife's song had ceased. The sun shone less brightly and her task now seemed heavier. As the hours passed bitter thoughts grew and magn.ped.

"Come to think of it, John's kisser of late have been hasty, with no agraestness in them. Is his love weakening? He seems to take my many cares as a matter of course; also my attentions to himself. Once he thanked me; now he is always in

Ellen left her work and sat down by the table, hand on chin. Soon she

"I'll do it," she whispered. "I'll go-let's see, it's Saturday; I'll go tomorrow after John and Rodney start for their walk. I'll leave a note saying that I must have a vacation of a few days."

Ellen imagined, when on her way to Cousin Jane's, how amazed John and their boy must be as they read her

She laughed as the picture of him tugging at the big pile of washing plankets and all, arose. Perhaps be would revolt.

Ellen's thoughts were not all joy ous, as she swung next day in the hammock beneath her cousin's elm tree. She had missed the "hasty kiss"

In the morning a very determined voman faced her cousto. "I can't stand it another minute

declared Ellen. As the wife peared her journey's end, she breathed: "After all, home tooks good. There's no sign of life. No doubt John and Rod are at work."

Elien entered the hall, where seems of emptiness seemed to strike She passed into the dining room then went on to the kitchen. A nois startled her. She opened the door and paused on the threshold.

"Washing dishes, mother," the boy answered, as if dish-washing were at ordinary task.

"Father has been-phew." from Rodney, as he nearly let fall a

Without waiting for the boy's an swer the mother dashed into the bedroom, where upon the bed

"John, John," she sobbed. "I'll nev er leave you again." Then out came the whole story. "She's wrong utter-ly wrong," she snapped. "It's love, not theory, that counts. What happened, dear?"

She fell by the bedside and begar kissing the hand that hung down.
"It was washing," feebly answere John, with close-shut eyes. As Eller bent over him his eyes unclosed and

mischievous light shone in them. "I scalded my foot from the botle water slopping on it, so Rodney had to leave his work and do the housekeeping."
"And all this evil came abou

through my-my sin," she cried. was trying to prove Elsie's theory." "I've had my lesson, and it has done me good, dear wife, for I was becom

ing thoughtless. Such washings! They are too hard for you."
"I just love them—now, John

ment of you."

As soon as John could free himself from the clinging arms, he rose and obbled to a chair.
"Why, John! I thought you were

too weak to move."

"A little lesson for you as a reminder," he laughed. "But my foot isn't entirely well, Rodney, when you can leave your work, come and kiss your mother."

"To think of all the mischief my act caused. Won't I triumph over Elsie and her theory!" Ellen vowed, as she sat, once more content, with her arms around her dear ones.

BROWN DECIDEDLY "IN BAD"

Of Course Rich Uncle Johnson May Forgive Him, but He Feels It Is Hardly Likely.

After luncheon in a popular restaur ant, Gibson Brown reached up for his overcoat, to find to his amazement was not there. Just at the moment be caught a glimpse of a mat passing out of the restaurant wearing the coat.

"Stop, thief!" yelled Brown, and ore after the departing stranger, overtook him at the first corner and gave him in charge of a policeman Then, wearing the overcost again him self, he went on his way satisfied.
"My dear," he said to his wife on re-

turning home from the office that eve ning. 'I had an adventure this mid-

And I too Gibson, have somethin o jell you," interrupted his wife,
"Oh, but let me tell you mine first!" protested Mr. Brown.

"No, dear; I must tell you mine. High Uncle Johnson has forgiven us or our marriage and has come to stay with us for a few days. He'll probably emember us in his will now.

"That's all right," answered Mr. Brown, interested, but enger to tell his own story, "but I nearly had my over cont stolen at lunch to-day," and he leserthed the incident.

"Oh, Gibson," mouned the wife, "what have you done? You did not wear that cost this morning and I lent n look around London!"

Brown resented uncle from the police station, but the old man refused to forgive them the insult.-London Tit-Bits.

FOLLOWED "ERIK THE RED"

Colony of Icelanders Settled in Green tand About 984, but Finally Completely Disappeared.

Erik Rufus, vulgarly dubbed "The Red," ran on to Greenland in 981. Erik's Norwegian father had found it convenient to go with his family to Iceland to escape the strong hand of the fire, which was reaching out for him on account of a murder he had committed in his native land.

Young Erik had not been to Iceland long before he, too, became in-volved in a dispute with a fellow townsman, and with the termination of the argument Erik's antagonis was dead. In attempting to escape the pursuit of justice he accidentally discovered the coast of Greenland. Having spent two or three years in exploring the country he had found be somehow obtained the pardot, of the folks back in Iceland, and de cided to pay them a visit.

He insisted that, in contrast to Ice land, the new country was a land of green mendows and rich pastures abounding in cattle and every species of game. His enthusiasm, or his ef-frontery, worked like magic, and be went back to Greenland, which he had named himself, with a numerous following. The colony prospered under Erik's successors—it once numbered 2,000, but disappeared completely in the different century. Whether the settlers all perished or were gradual-ty "assimilated" by the Eskimos, no

Kansans Hard to Catch

Cars from Kansas and hearing the license plates of the state must be careful in running by a traffic police-New York, says the Sun of that city

is watching for them. "You'd be surprised at the different places from which cars come," said the cop. "And the funny thing about out of town drivers all the time. I suppose it's because they don't kno

the traffic rules. "For the last two years I've kept record of the out-of-town licenses tha I've had to jot down to report. got one from every state in the Union except one, and several from Porto

"The missing state is Kansas; I'd so I'm looking for a Kansas driver. He'd better watch his step."

Bachelors and Children.

Commenting on John Galsworthy's book on childhood, "Awakening," critic remarks that men, and especially bachelors, are the best historians of childhood. It was Charles Lamb who wrote "Dream Children," Lamb, by the way, was senreely an inveterate b lor, as he would have married Ann Simmons if she had been willing, and there was also "Alice W.," as well as Fanny Kelly, the actress, who refuse him. It was the lonely Barrie who wrote "Peter Pan." And few descrip tions of children-not dream childre or Peter Pans, but of actual child life —can surpass the pictures drawn by E. Nesbitt (Mrs. Hubert Bland) in "The Treasure Seekers' and "Thoenix and Carpet."—Exchange.

Explaining "Bo-Peep."

Bo-Peep has quito a curious history and it is not about a shepherdess, ac cording to a writer in Pearson's Week-ly. In the old days the people of Eng-land gave a great deal of money to the begging friars, whom they dared not refuse, but when the power of the monasteries declined they grew boldmonasteries declined they grew bold-er and jesred at the friars with the Bo-peep rhyme. Bo-peep or Boo-peep was a slang term for the holy men, and the -rds, "Boo-peep has lost his sheep," referred to the falling off of the spiritual flock, though of course, in later years Bo-peep was turned into

A PHONE SLEUTH.

By ALICE MUNDRUCU.

B. 1921, by McCture Newspaper Syndicate.

"I wish I were a dectective," sighed Amy, as she laid the magazine she had been reading on the table. "There's a conderful story about a woman sleuth who discovered a plot to rob a bank and trapped the bandits. But such a career is not for me. I've got to keep on answering calls in that sleepy old exchange, and 'plugging in' for a lot of gossips.

"Ob, you never can tell," drawled her brother, Jee, as he settled back in the rocker his sister had vacated. "You may yet become a 'Stealthy Steve' or 'Sheriock Holmes.' Your job's just the place for 'leaks.' 'Listen in' and you may discover a conspiracy of the 'Reda' or the hiding place of some real boose

"Oh, I have discovered something already." he called after her, "only I'm not going to tell. I'll let George do it. That'll please you better."

Amy siammed the door and pretended she did not hear this last remark, Sometimes Joe's references to George "got on her nerves," as she expressed it.

As Amy walked towards the tele phone office to resume her duties at the switchhoard she suddenly realized that young Campbell had not visited them so frequently of late, Immediately she apologized for him to herself, pleading the necessity of study ing for the midyear examinations as excuse.

Late the next afternoon there came s call for George's number. As she made the connections Amy realized that her heart was beating flercely. But what was she hearing? speaker was a young attorney who had recently settled in the town.

"Say, George, what are you going to do shour the wife and child?" "Have a reconciliation, I suppose," heard George's voice replying. "But how to bring it about stump

"Yes, that's the only decent thing to do. I'll try and think up some arrangement by tomorrow, Call you up then. I've got a client coming in new; at least, I hope he's a client. So long."

He rang off, and Amy sank back weakly in her chair. George married! A wife and child! So that was the explanation of his absence. How foolish she had been!

After supper that night Joe began his customary teasing.

When George arrived he turned to Amy and said: "Gee, I'm glad those exams are over. I had to cram' like time, and at that I'll bet I flunked in that old 'theory of ethics'.'

"Perhaps you funked in the practice of ethics, also," bitterly remarked the

"Meaning what?" "Your wife and child, with whom you are seeking a reconciliation."
"Wife and child—reconciliation— What are you talking about?"

"Simply telling you what I have, found out while you have been pre-tending to all of us that you were Why, so I am. Whoever's been tell-

ing you such scandalous lies——?"
"Nobody's been telling me. I beard you acknowledge it yourself, this af-

Where?"

"Over the 'phone." "'Phone—'phone—," he echoed, bewildered. Suddenly a wide grin spread over his face. He sat down on the couch and laughed so long and

uprosriously that Amy began to fear that the shock had affected his sanity. Finally, when he could speak, he ex-claimed: "So you heard me talking to John and thought I meant myself. Why, you dear girl, that wife and child exist only in imagination, and even then they aren't mine, but belong to Jim Casper, the hero of a novel John and I are writing together.

"You know people wonder how John manages to live, he has so few clients. Well, he keeps going by writing stories and articles for newspapers. I wanted to break into the writing game and a we agreed to collaborate on a novel. But we got stuck at one point in working out the plot. That was what you heard us talking about. Not knowing the circumstances, it was perfectly natural you should think as you did.

"Oh, no it wasn't. I ought to have known better, but Joe had been team-ing be about becoming a detective by 'listening in,' and I guess that made me excited and suspicious and ready to jump at conclusions. Can you ever forgive me?" "Forgive you?" he laughed, "Why I

must congratulate you. You've 'detect-ed' the solution of our difficulty. We versation to bring about the reconcil-

versation to bring about the reconcul-lation in our story.
"I tell you," he cried enthusiastical-ly, catching both her hands in his, "that book is going to be the best seller of the year now that it has three collaborators, instead of two."

Amy blushed. Was it at his praise or for some other reason? She did not

withdraw her hand".

Presently his arms encircled her and he bent down and looked into

eyes.

"Little sleuth," he said gently, "per-haps you have 'detected' something clse and that is that I love you and am impatient for the time to come when I will mean you when I talk of my wife, not only over the 'pho John, but to everybody every' Can that happen?"

"Yes, George," she answered, softly.
"This afternoon I also played sleuth on my own heart and found out that I love you."

July to Lare TW Town Town